



THE BATTLE OF ROXXON ISLAND



ALFHEIM.
REALM OF THE
LIGHT ELVES.
RECENTLY
CONQUERED BY
THE DARK ELVES.

GAAAAAGGHH!!!

I'M GOING
TO NEED MORE
THAN JUST
SCREAMS.

I NEED
ANSWERS.

PLEASE.
GET THEM
OFF. THEY'RE
BITING.

THE ANTS OF
THE CARAMELIZED
FOREST CAN SMELL
A SINGLE GRAIN OF
SUGAR FROM A
MILE AWAY.

AND ONCE
THEY'VE GOT THE
SCENT, THEY'LL EAT
THROUGH ANYTHING
TO GET AT THAT
SWEETNESS.

THROUGH
WOOD. THROUGH
ROCK. THROUGH
FLESH AND
BONE.

SHALL I FEED
YOU ANOTHER
CUSTARD
ROLL?

MALEKITH...
MALEKITH WILL
KILL ME.

NOT
IF THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT
OF YOU, HE
WON'T.

THIS IS
NO WAY FOR
A DARK ELF
TO DIE.

YOU SHOULD'VE
THOUGHT OF THAT
BEFORE YOU INVAD-
ED MY REALM. NOW
ANSWER MY
QUESTION.

WHERE IS
SHE? WHERE IS
MY QUEEN?

THEY USED
MAGIC. MALEKITH AND
THE ENCHANTRESS. THEY
BRAINWASHED THE LIGHT
ELF QUEEN, TRICKED
HER INTO MARRYING
MALEKITH.

HE KEEPS
HER IN THE
CASTLE AT
LJOSALFGARD,
LOCKED IN HER
OWN DUNGEON.

PLEASE,
THEY'RE BITING
MY EYES.

DAMN YOUR
EYES.

HHHHRRRRGGGGHHH!!!

AA
ARR
RR
RG
GHH!!

FLY TO THE
MOUNTAINS OF
NIDAVELLIR,
LITTLE ONE.

TAKE
WORD TO THE
DWARF KNOWN
AS **SCREWBEARD**.
TELL HIM ALL IS
NOT LOST IN THE
LAND OF THE
ELVES.

NOT WHILE
**SIR IVORY
HONEYSHOT**
YET LIVES.

TELL HIM I'VE
BEEN FIGHTING A
ONE-ELF GUERRILLA
WAR AGAINST THESE
BASTARD INVADERS.
BUT WHAT I MUST DO
NEXT, I CANNOT
DO ALONE.

TELL
SCREWBEARD
THE TIME HAS
COME.

"TIME FOR THE
LEAGUE OF REALMS
TO RISE AGAIN."

"BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE FOR
US ALL."

MIDGARD.
ROXXON ISLAND.
SOMEWHERE IN
THE SKIES ABOVE
MANHATTAN.

CONGRATULATIONS.
AS OF FIVE MINUTES
AGO, YOU ALL RECEIVED
A RAISE. NOW ALL
YOU HAVE TO DO...

...IS SURVIVE
LONG ENOUGH
TO EARN IT.

WELCOME
TO ACTIVE DUTY,
MEN AND WOMEN
OF STRIKEFORCE
B.E.R.S.E.R.K.E.R.

ROXXON

EARLIER TODAY,
OUR ESTEEMED C.E.O.
DARIO AGGER WAS
KIDNAPPED. HIS LIFE AND
OUR COMPANY'S STOCK
PRICE NOW REST
IN YOUR HANDS.

OUR TARGETS
HAVE BEEN IDENTIFIED
AS SHINGEN HARADA--
THE SILVER SAMURAI--
HEAD OF YASHIDA INDUSTRIES--
AND OUBLETTE MIDAS--
THE EXTERMINATRIX,
HEAD OF THE MIDAS
FOUNDATION.

IN OTHER
WORDS, CORPORATE
WARFARE HAS BEEN
DECLARED.

APPARENTLY
THESE PEOPLE ARE
WORKING UNDER THE
MISCONCEPTION THAT
THEY CAN SPIT IN
OUR FACES AND GET
AWAY WITH IT.

BUT WE ARE NOT
ALCHEMAX, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN. WE ARE
NOT THOSE WEAK-KNEED
PENCIL-PUSHERS OVER
AT OSCORP OR STANE
INTERNATIONAL.

WE ARE
ROX-@#%*-
XON.

AND IF GOD
ALMIGHTY EVER
DARED SPIT IN OUR
DIRECTION, THERE'D
BE BLOOD IN
HEAVEN BY THE
SABBATH.

SO YOU'RE
GONNA GO FIND
THE MAN WHO SIGNS
OUR PAYCHECKS AND
BRING HIM BACK WHERE
HE BELONGS. YOU WILL
SCOUR THE DAMN
EARTH IF YOU
HAVE TO.

YOU WILL NOT
REST UNTIL YOU'VE
TRACKED THESE CHICKEN-
HEARTED KIDNAPPERS TO
THEIR DARK LITTLE HIDEY-
HOLES AND SHOWN THEM
EXACTLY WHAT IT
MEANS TO MESS
WITH...





WHICH WAY,
DARIO?

I WILL HAVE
YOU SKINNED
AND MADE INTO
A BELT.

NOT JUST
YET, YOU
WON'T.

SHOULD
I...?

OH,
THEY'RE NOT
WORTH YOUR
TIME, SHINGEN
DEAR.

MINDLESS
ONES?

GO BE
MINDLESS.

!!!!!!

!!!!!!





ROXXON
STRONGEST
COMPANY
THERE IS!

ROXXON
SMASH!



ROXXON
STRONGEST
COMPANY
THERE IS!

**ROXXON
SMASH!**







HI. YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST.

FOR, UH...BEING WHATEVER IT IS YOU ARE.

WHICH WAY DID DARIO AGGER GO?



SO...IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT THIS UNDER CONTROL.

GO! FIND AGGER!



"BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE."

THIS IS YOUR C.E.O. DARIO AGGER. THE AGGER IMPERATIVE HAS OFFICIALLY BEEN IMPLEMENTED.

WHICH MEANS YOU'RE ALL ABOUT TO DIE.

FEEL FREE TO TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.

CONSIDER
THAT MY PARTING
GIFT TO YOU.
THAT...

...AND THE
UNSTOPPABLE FAIL-SAFE
PROGRAM THAT IS SOON
GOING TO SLAM THIS
FLOATING HEADQUARTERS
INTO THE EARTH WITH ALL
THE FORCE OF THE
METEOR THAT ENDED
THE DINOSAURS.

DIE WELL,
MY EMPLOYEES.
DIE PROUD.

DIE KNOWING
THAT IF ROXXON
CAN'T HAVE THIS
WORLD...NO
ONE WILL.

I'M THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN STOP
THAT. IF YOU WANT TO
LIVE, WE NEED TO
MAKE A DEAL.



WHY WOULD I
WANT TO STOP IT?
ROXXON DESTROYS
NEW YORK CITY--GONNA
BE TOUGH TO EXPLAIN
YOUR WAY OUTTA
THAT ONE.

ESPECIALLY
WHEN YOU'RE
DEAD. AND
EVEN WORSE,
COMPLETELY
BROKE.
SHINGEN?

IT'S
THE MOST
SOPHISTICATED
VAULT I'VE EVER
SEEN. IF I DON'T
HAVE IT OPEN IN
TWO MINUTES,
I'LL COMMIT
SEPPUKU.

OR MAYBE
DARIO WOULD LIKE
TO FINISH GIVING ME
THE COMBINATION. I
THINK I'VE GOT
ANOTHER *SYRINGE*
AROUND HERE
SOME--

HEY! YOU
IN THE GIMP
MASK!





YOUR
BACKUP HAS
ALREADY
ARRIVED.



IT'S ABOUT TIME!
THOR NEEDS HELP IN
THE MAIN HALLWAY AND
MIDAS HAS ME PINNED
DOWN IN THE--

RIGHT.
WHERE DID
YOU SAY THOR
WAS AGAIN?



RRR
RRGG
HH!!!



TWO HUNDRED THIRTY-NINE.



THAT'S HOW MANY TEXTS WE FOUND ON THIS PHONE.

ALSO KNOWN AS CAPTAIN AMERICA.

TEXTS BETWEEN YOU AND A CERTAIN SAM WILSON.

SOME OF THE TEXTS WERE EVEN OF A RATHER...

LET'S SAY, UNSEEMLY NATURE.

QUITE UNSEEMLY.

THOR DOES NOT HAVE A PHONE. OR TIME TO WASTE.



SHE DOESN'T, HUH?

RIGHT, MAYBE SHE DOESN'T.

BUT JANE FOSTER SURE DOES.

IT'S HER PHONE. WE TOOK IT FROM HER ROOM ON ASGARDIA.

SOME TECHS FROM ROXXON WERE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HELP US HACK INTO IT.



SO THOR, WHY DO YOU THINK JANE FOSTER IS GETTING TEXTS FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA?

WHY DO YOU THINK SHE'S LYING ABOUT HAVING CANCER?

LYING?!

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF THE HELMET AND TELL US ALL ABOUT IT.

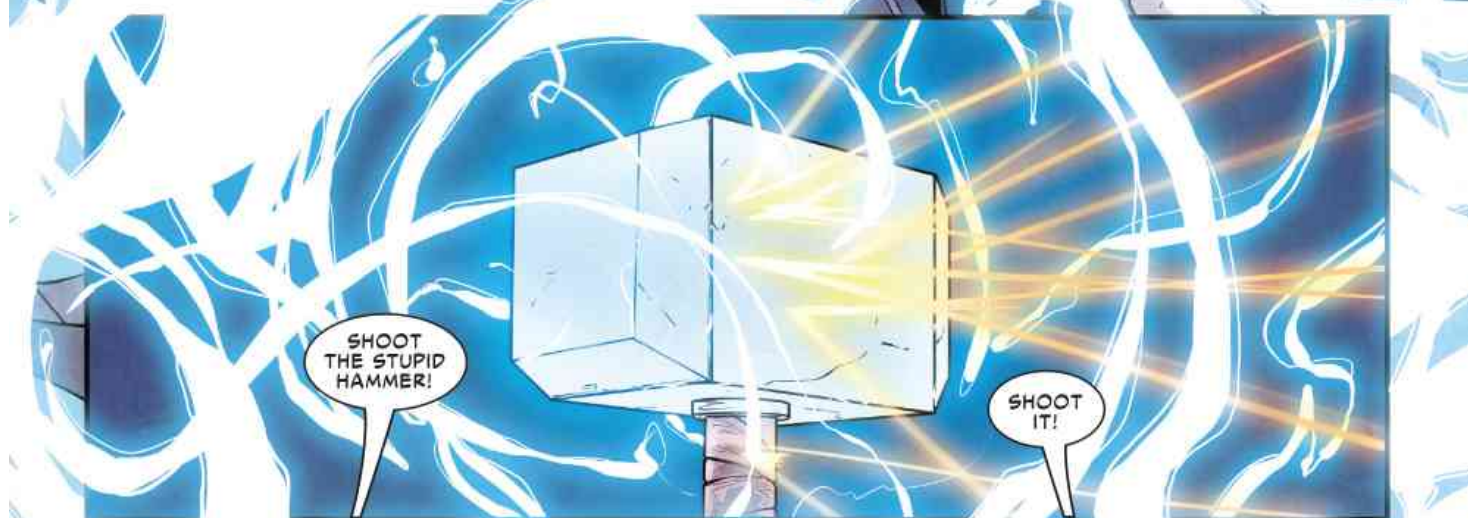
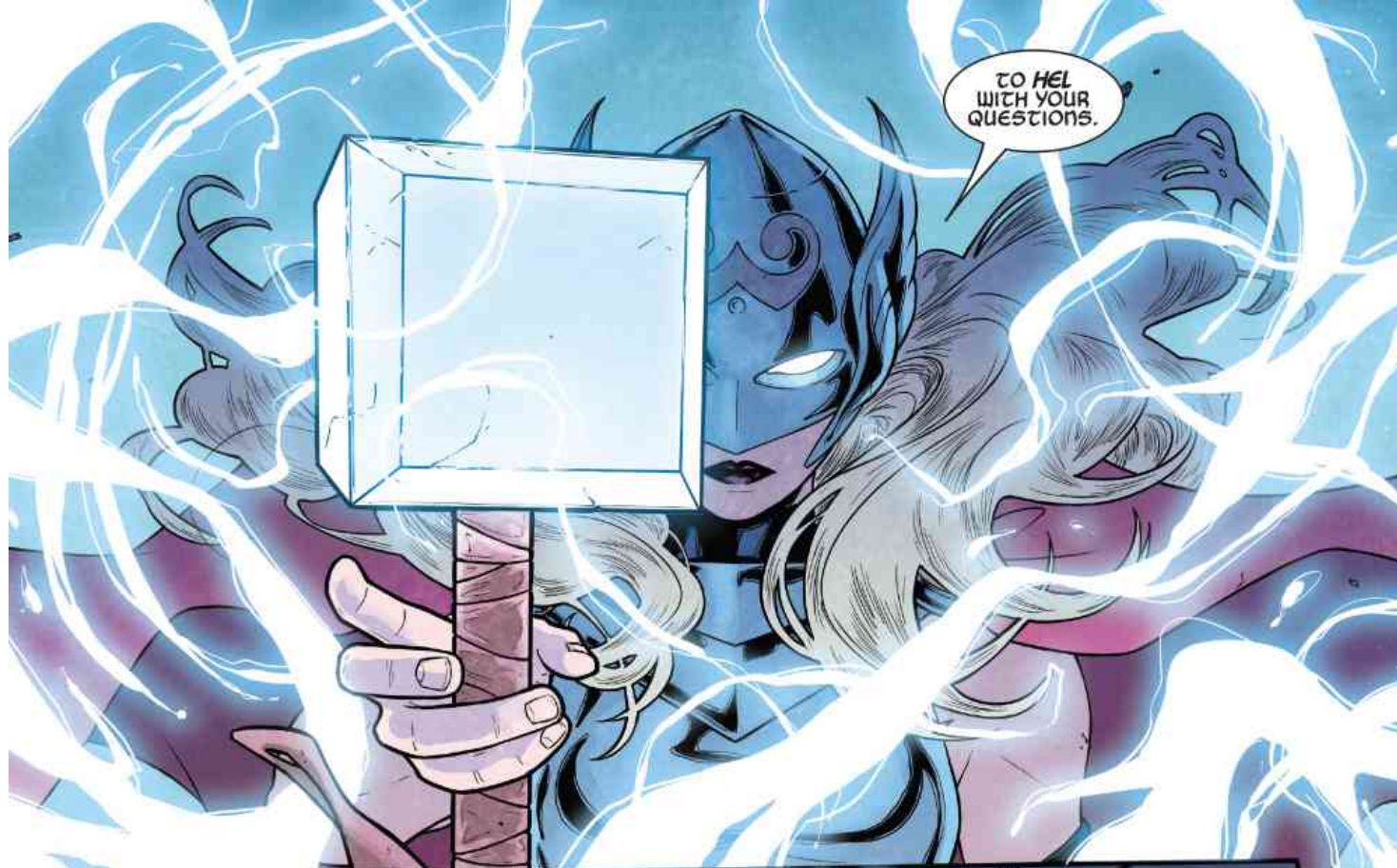


TAKE OFF THE HELMET, JANE FOSTER.

AND DROP THE HAMMER.

YOU'RE COMING WITH US.

YOU'RE GONNA ANSWER OUR QUESTIONS WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.





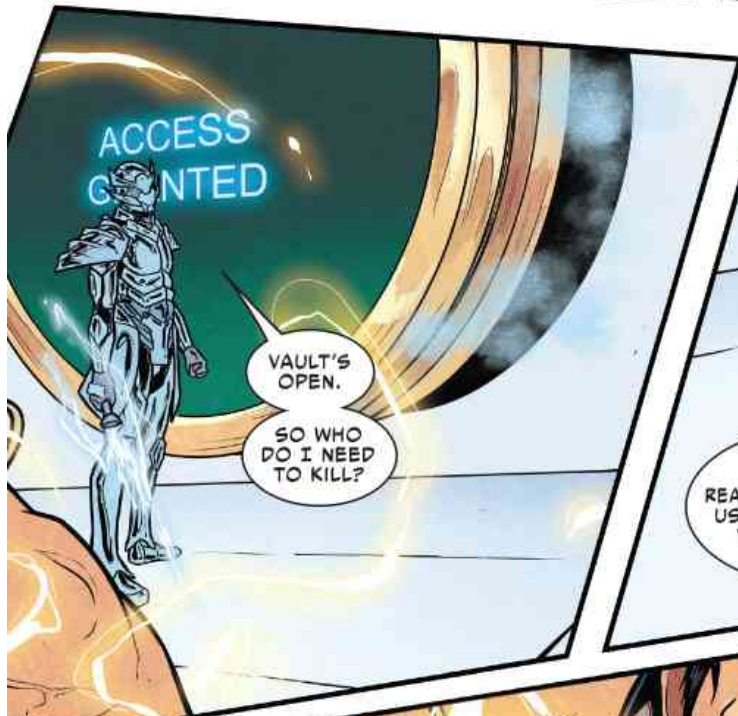
GAAGH!!!

YOU ARE NOT
AT ALL WORTH THE
COST OF THE GOLDEN
BULLETS IT IS TAKING
TO MURDER YOU,
AGENT SOLOMON!



SORRY, I'M
KEEPING THIS
ONE. GONNA PAY
OFF MY STUDENT
LOANS.

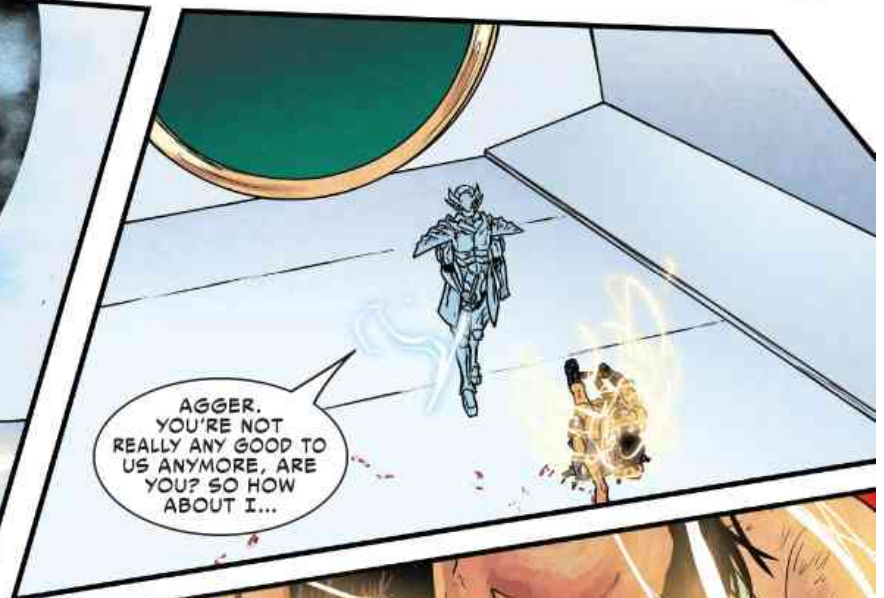
BUT HOW
ABOUT I TRADE
YOU FOR IT?



ACCESS
GRANTED

VAULT'S
OPEN.

SO WHO
DO I NEED
TO KILL?



AGGER.
YOU'RE NOT
REALLY ANY GOOD TO
US ANYMORE, ARE
YOU? SO HOW
ABOUT I...



UM...YOU
DIDN'T HAPPEN
TO...OVERLOAD
YOUR COLLAR, DID
YOU? BECAUSE
THAT WOULD
BE...



WHY
DON'T YOU
BOTH STAY
DOWN?



YEAH, I'M
NOT SO MUCH
FOR KNEELING.
NO MATTER
THE GOD.

YOUR BULLETS
CANNOT HARM ME,
EXTERMINATRIX.



WHAT DO
I CARE? I'M
NOT A THOR
VILLAIN.



AND A BULLET
WITH A DROP OF
MY DEAD FATHER'S
BLOOD FROZEN INSIDE
IT CAN HURT ANYONE.
SAY GOOD NIGHT,
DARIO.



NO! SHE
CAN'T KILL
AGGER!

RIIINN

SHE
JUST DID.



KILL ONE ANOTHER ON THE MORROW,
IF YOU LIKE. BUT RIGHT NOW, WE
HAVE A CITY TO SAVE. AND
THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN
SAVE IT IS...



GAGGH!

THOR!





PLEASE,
I COME IN
PEACE.

I'M
DR. JANE
FOSTER.

AND
I'M HERE
TO HELP.

